H. D. Slater, Editor-in-Chief and controlling owner has directed The Herald for 14 Years; G. A. Martin is News Editor.

EL PASO HERALD

Monday, July Eighth, 1912.

Wise and Humane

EN. OROZCO is entitled to much praise for the manner in which he sent his defeated army through Chihuahua without stopping, maintained an efficient police guard in that city up to the moment the federals entered, and ordered his troops overland from Saur without concentrating them in Juarez. By these three wise and merciful acts, Orozco has demonstrated that he is entitled to respect as a disciplinarian and chief.

Through Orozco's act, the city of Chihuahua was saved from the reign of terror that might have followed a descent of the whole defeated rebel army upon the city, tired, hungry, beaten, and thirsty for revenge. Many of Orozco's own officers had expressed the fear that, despite the utmost efforts of the leaders, grave disorders might ensue when the defeated forces reentered the capital. The danger was not so much from the organized forces themselves, as from the hoodlum element which is in the city already, and from the hoodlums that follow after every army in every war, having no part in the fighting and no sentiment in the contest, but looking always for loot and ready for any crime. In Parral, it was not the rebel army so much as it was the hoodlums of Villa's federal volunteers and the hoodlums of the town itself, that looted the city and terrorized the in-

Considering the poor condition in which the motive power and rolling stock of the National line must now be, after months of rebel operation, and the fact that few of the old experienced employes are now at work, the train movement itself was no small feat, and the act of driving through the Chihuahua yards and on to Sauz with thousands of defeated soldiers, allowing none of them to stop for any purpose, was a performance of conspicuous merit.

The decision to let Juarez go without resistance (if this decision holds) is not only wise, but it also disposes pretty effectually of the reports that the rebels would now seek to embroil the United States. The rebels have known for many months that firing across the line would not be tolerated, and they have known that it would not be hard to bring about serious international complications. The federals had announced their intention to attack the city, and in case of a battle it would be impossible to avoid firing into El Paso. It would not matter much then, who started it, for the state of Texas or the American government would be forced to take a hand in defence of the national territory and the citizens of this country thus placed in jeopardy.

By sending his men overland from Saux toward Sonora, Orozco has saved time in his next large operation, saved his men and ammunition, spared the city of Juares from devastating bombardment, fire, and carnage, avoided international complications, disarranged the Mexican federal plan of campaign, and insured the safety of his own forces in retreat.

Now watch Mexico try to get permission to take her troops through the United States in order to get them into the west coast states. She has no railroad connection through the mountains, and the campaign is going to be a hard one.

When Gen. Meade let Gen. Lee get away with his army after Gettysburg, it meant two years more of war; and after Gettysburg came many of the hardest fought and most deadly engagements of the whole four years. A defeated army is not necessarily a beaten army, and the war is not over until the enemy surrenders unconditionally.

In Sonora, the rebels will find that the Americans are equipped, and disposed, to resist any attempt at high handed proceedings, even against the policy of the Washington government, which will stand for anything.

Murderous Wooden Cars

EVENTY killed, twice 70 wounded-not in battle, riot, or pestilence, but in just two train wrecks, a day or two apart. Wooden passenger cars. Wooden cars that splinter like matchboxes. And still congress has done nothing toward compelling the railroads to abandon the death traps for steel coaches. Congress, through its negligence, is a party to the crime, the crime of murder. When criminal negligence goes as far as this has gone, it becomes in effect a deliberate act of malicious intent. There is no argument against the steel cars, a hundred arguments for them.

Steel coaches are not much more costly than wooden coaches. They weigh no more, and they cost less to maintain. But best of all, they cannot telescope, they cannot shatter or splinter, they cannot crush. The steel cars can roll over and over down a bank, or fall end down into a gulch, and aside from cuts and hurts caused by broken glass, broken seats, and a general shaking around, the passengers are not likely to suffer serious injury. But the old style wooden cars collapse and shiver to fragments, crushed and twisted and utterly destroyed, so that they bear no resemblance to a car. And inside, the passengers are mangled and mashed and dismembered as if they had gone through a dynamite explosion,

Since in any event, the railroads will have to be given a period of several years in which to make the substitution, costing some hundreds of millions, congress should act without further delay, requiring that the substitution be begun at once, and completed within three or five years on all interstate railroads. Following such action by congress, every state legislature at the next session should enact similar legislation covering railroads within the state boundaries, which cannot be reached by congress.

Why will it not be possible to arouse a national sentiment in favor of this legislation, like that which so quickly forced corrective action after the Titanic disaster? It is probable that, if wooden passenger cars were entirely prohibited, and steel cars substituted on all lines, the death roll among passengers would be reduced 50 or 75 percent. And the postal clerks, who now suffer the highest death and injury rate next to trainmen, will also be saved from the frightful risk now inseparable from their occupation, and which brings death or wounds to certainly under present conditions that any man who enters upon this work for life is almost certain to suffer some injury during his period of service.

It is time for the wooden passenger car to go the way of the wooden theater and the moving picture show without exits. Coal, coke, and even cattle are shipped in steel, or steel frame, cars. Cannot human beings be given at least so much consideration?

The rebels have kept the railroads open continuously ever since they have been in charge of the northern divisions. Will the federals do as well? They failed

For A County Audit

T IS TIME that the county books should be brought up in line with modern accounting practice. With an income of several hundred thousand dollars a year, the county is doing a big business, and it is probable that the bookkeeping system is no better than the city's was before it was recently revised; in other words, a system that would do tolerably well for a country grocery with a total business of \$3000 a year.

The county is soon to issue new bonds in large amount, if the taxpayers vote them; and the business is constantly growing. No audit has ever been made, and it is only fair to the taxpayers that the books should be thoroughly overhauled and the system brought up to date.

This suggestion is strictly in line with good business practice, and the taxpayers should insist upon it being acted upon in the near luture. The cost of the audit would certainly be money well spent.

One-Sentence Philosophy

POINTED PARAGRAPHS,

(Chicago News). People who live in clean houses shouldn't throw mud.

A man seldom generates any steam tith the money he burns. People who are thrifty are apt to get People who are infility are apt to get a reputation for being stingy.

When ministers and public officials are able to please everybody the mil-lendium will be at hand.

With the waning of the honeymoon a man begins to look upon the kiss be-fore going out as a daily task.

During lean year a great many buch-

During leap year a great many bach-ciors of mature years get married— probably because of the many young widows on the lead widows on the job.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

(Philadelphia Record). Every mother owns the prettiest baby

The successful guesser always boasts of his foresight. The chronic bore can generally make pretty big hole in a man's time. Man used to worship the golden calf. Now he worships the golden eagle. The blind always have an acute sense touch, especially blind beggars.
The man who paddles his own conce

today may own a steam yacht to-Some men are so narrow minded we marvel that they are able to cast a oaver in time for me to catch the last in body and vitals.

Editorial and Magazine Page

UNCLE WALT'S DENATURED POEM

The Electric Fan

FEAR we don't appreciate the divers blessings, truly great, that we enjoy each day. We take such blessings as they come, contented that they help us

some, and hecdless go our way. When I was young the summer heat would lift a man clear off his feet and fry him to a crisp; there was no antidote in sight, and he would lie awake all night and maledictions lisp. When Bryant wrote his deathless verse I'll bet he used to freely curse the red-hot summer days; for when the heat wave drives you blind it's mighty hard to sit and grind a grist of helpful lays. Longfellow, Emerson and Poe, and all the bards of long ago, just sizzled in the heat; they wrote their verse, inspired or wise, and mopped their brows and damned the flies and longed for winter's sleet. And I, who live in better times, am sitting here producing rhymes in comfort and in peace, while greater poets tore their fur and cussed the blamed thermometer from Griqualand to Greece. The sun is at the same old game, but he may strain and bust a hame, he can't disturb my ease; I pull a string or press a knob and then pursue my jingling job fanned by machine-made breeze. I wish I knew who was the man who gave us the electric fan, that makes the sum-

mer cool, that brings right to the poor man's door the woods, the mountains and the shore, and eke the swimming pool.

THE LION'S MISTAKE The Herald's Daily Short Story By F. St. Mars.

It looked like pale coffee as much as anything. But it was water, and there was no other. When you came to remember that the heat out in the open at midday was such that had you gone without a sun helmet, sunstroke would have smitten you in a very short time, you can grasp, perhaps, more fully what the water really meant to the swarming wild folk of the region, This day, however, something was very much wrong. Of course, with its partly surrounding cover of giant, partly surrounding cover of giant, spreading, emphorbia trees that looked like great candelabra and bacbab trees all matter together with vast vines—themselves often as thick as fairsized trees—and dense masses of walt-a-bit thorn and mimosa, this water was not a safe drinking place. That was not

trees—and dense masses of walt-a-bit thorn and mimosa, take water was not a safe drinking place. That was not a safe drinking place. That was not the point, however. The fact was evident that before, the animals, both singly and in large herds, had risked it, whereas today, they would not do so on any account.

Nevertheless they wanted to drink. All about on the plain, and under the shade of the euphorbas and minosas, you could see them gathered, these thirsty ones. Here was a herd of beautiful striped zebras: there a herd of that odd, long backed antelope, the hartebeest; farther off a party of quaint gnus, tooking like miniature buffalos, loafed together with drooping heads, and one herd was made up of mighty, longnecked giraffes.

Later, just as the light began to fall, a tremor seemed to run through all those gathered herds. A lion in some rocks about a mile away began roaring. It was an awful sound, that deep succession of low, coughing, mighty gronts, boeming out across the silent plain. Every third night that lion had lain in ambush there by the water, and had levied the terrible tax of the king of the African wild—one antelope or zebra life to appease his hunger. And this was the third night from his last "kill." He was hungry again, and was coming for his toll. No wonder the assembled herds trembled. Then the moon came up, and the lion left off roaring. Instantly the waiting Then the moon came up, and the lion left off roaring. Instantly the waiting herds were on the alert, and began to move away from cover. They knew that a lion does his hunting in silence, and that when roaring he is not actually dangerous. Directly the king and that when rearing he is not actually dangerous. Directly the king of the wild was dumb, however; it was a case of look out all. No beast knew where, under cover of the night, he would turn up next—certainly in the most unexpected spot.

Following upon that, for no less than two hours not a sound broke the stillness of the wilderness, save the pecular neigh of the sebras—and they are

ness of the wilderness, save the peculiar neigh of the zebras—and they are rarely quiet. Indeed, it almost looked as if the lion had gone in some other direction that night, and a troop of beautiful lyrehorned Grant's gazelles—they are far the largest of gazelles—were at length so overcome by thirst as to risk the terror by the water. It was a wonderful and pretty sight to see them advancing to the pool, stringing in and out among the mimosas, stopping every few yards to look and listen and test the air with their keen noses. An old and cunning doe led, and the master buck, who almost looked topheavy by reason of his long horns, brought up the rear.

They reached the water and eagerly described in the second of the second in the second of the secon

They reached the water and eagerly dashed in to drink as quickly as possible. Behind them an old sebra stallion had followed, and behind him, again, a lonely ostrich—all keenly on the alert, and anxious to see how the

gazelles fared.
It must have been this old zebra stallion that first saw the lion, I think. He was crouching under a cactus bush

ed when he got hoam. Ma put sum ice

on his hed, she was cracking sum

ice when Pa caim in, & wen she seen the way Pa looked she looked at the

the way Pa looked she looked at the chunk of ice wich was in her hand & then she put it on Pa's hed.

I felt awful sorry for Pa, he had just got back from a Democrat convenshun at Baltimore, & he had got in with sum marching club from Chicago, & I guess he marched so much that the hot wether must have hurt him a good deal. Ma & me hold felt the

Ma & me both felt the

good deal. Ma & me both felt the heet, of course, but we dident feel it enuff to faint.

I nevver knew that growed up men fainted, but the minnit Pa came into the house he looked at Ma & me kind of puzzled, as if he was in the wrong house, & then he sed:

"Three cheers for Paiton B, Arker, & Bilyum Wryan, & Champ Clark, & Baltimore," & then Pa fainted the way I have sed. He fainted all at onst, He just keeled over.

Husband, sed Ma, afterward, how long did that Baltimore convension last?

It was lest oaver yesterday, ssd Pa, & I am glad that it is oaver. I nevver had such a hard time beeing a delegate in all my life.

But I thought that the convension

But I thought that the convension lasted less than a week, sed Ma. Well, red Pa, the facks in the case are these, the Real convension did last about that long, but thare was a few of us what bolted & had a other convension, thare was almost half of the regular delegates that stayed over, & thay was all good sports like me, or else thay wuddent have bolted. That is one thing I will say about the crowd that fellowed me, Pa sed, wen thay do anything they doant do it by halves. The minnit thay decided that thay wanted

T WAS the only water for very many miles around indeed, so far that many animals were obliged to journey 10 miles to it from out on the plains. You would not have considered it very tempting. Nor should I

the bush in the moonlight behind him, and it was this that warned the knowing old zebra.

Wheeling instantly clean round on his hind legs nearly overturning the indignant estrich as he did so, by the way, he gave vent to one wild warning neigh and was off at full canter, the monster bird of the desert acing alongside of him, well aware of what his warning spoke. At the alarm the gazelles flung up their heads, and without a second's hesitation gave an immense bound, which was followed by bound upon bound, calculated to confuse any foe. At the same instant the lion sprang.

confuse any foe. At the same instant the lion sprans.

He had aimed for the beautiful buck gazelle, but did not find him there. As the lion sprang the gazelle leapt, and the two, almost passing each other in midair as it were, landed again practically at the same time, out six yards

I think the lion lost his temper. Cats

apart.

I think the lion lost his temper. Cata of all kinds generally get fearfully angry it they miss their spring. Anyway, the lion, who possessed considerable speed for a short distance, gave chase in savage silence. He proceeded in a series of mighty bounds, the gazellen now going away in long, even leaps just ahead.

Suddenly he saw the leading gazelle, the old doe, give a prodigious bound as if springing over something in her path. Instantly each member of the troop, on reaching the same spot, acted in a precisely similar manner, leaping high over nothing, just as you will see a line of sheep do coming out of a gateway. And now you will know one of the reasons why the nabit, which has been handed down to our domestic sheep from their wild ancestors was formed.

The lion knew nothing about these things. He knew only that he had almost caught his prey up and he tanded bang on the spot over which the gazelles, even in full flight, had so surefully spring. As he did so, it seemed to him as if he was coming down on

fully sprung. As he did so, it seemed to him as if he was coming down on the trunk of a tree, which was lying stretched across between two trees right in his path.

with all the wind knocked out of his, and a long drawn, venomous biss ring-ing in his ears. The rounk of the tree was the blotched and speckled body of an enormous python lying full length in the moonlight, and as still as only a snake can be. It was well over 15 feet long, of tremendous strength, and was bigger round in the middle than a big man's thigh.

It was a blow from this monster's tall which had knocked the lion silly.

Seelive that the lion had come down

Seeing that the lion had come down upon the snake with all his terrible talons extended, swift retaliation was hardly to be wondered at.

Then, however, the lion did a foolish thing. It may have been through tercannot may have been through rage cannot my. Anyway, as grappled the the colling serpent's body. In-

tantly the monster went for him with hiss, striking a blow with his blunt end, like a battering ram, that would have easily stunned any ordinary What happened then is not known be heard even by the gathered herds out on the plains so that it set them galloping and stampeding right and left.

By next day, and for many days to come, the animals came to drink in peace and safety. The monster pythor was lying mangled and dead, all twisted up in knots, and there was no lior at all—at least no recognizable iion only something crushed almost to close to the water and the gazelles. He had been there a full hour, in fact, waiting. Except for his gleaming stretch of imagination have once been eyes, he was so still that not even the

train out of Baltimore that I cud take & still git here in time to greet my deer little wife. Baltimore is all rite, Fa, sed, & polliticks is all rite, but after all is sed & done, Pa, sed, the sweetest & best thing in all the wurld is the deer littel wife that always greets you with a smile. It is then, looking into her deer eyes, that all the wurld seems primrose & azure, Pa sed.

one hand, sed Pa.

I mean how much munny have you left, sed Ma. She dident care anything about Pa's pritty speeches, she had her right hand out all the time. Then Pa surprised her, He pulled

then Pa surprised her. He pulled ut about five hundred dollars. It was a poker convension we had, ed Pa, that is why the good sports solted & stayed oaver in Baltimore.

will keep a hundred to me & give ou \$400, sed Pa. Deer, darling boy, sed Ma. My

A COLLISION SUNDAY NIGHT

Street car No. 41 in charge of a new rotorman, disputed rightofway with

motorman, disputed rightofway with car No. 80 Sunday night while they were

going to the barns and No. 41, like al-

most all "challengers," got the worst of it. Old No. 41 will be in the "back

shops" or wherever they put a demol-

STREET CARS DAMAGED IN

king, Ma sed.

LITTLE BOBBIE'S PA

Pa Comes Back From a Real Convention. By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

T WAS offul hot yesterday. Pa faint- | train out of Bultimore that I cud take

FOOD EXPERTS PLAN TO ELIMINATE PAINTED FISH AND EMULSIONED BUTTER

Spotted Eggs, Fake Apple Butter and Imaginary Vinegar Also Are Under the Ban at Seattle Meeting.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

Seattle. Wash, July 8.—The 16th and an accordance of the Association of State and National Food and Dairy departments in meeting in Seattle this week. The trip to the Pacific coast by the castern contingent was made in one of the most choorate trains ever sent across the Rockies known as the "Pure Pood special." The known as the "Pure Pood special," The matter of reinforcing, and making more offective the national pure food and drug law.

The association has had a new section added to it since the last annual convention—the section of food chemists. There are now five sections, and each will hold independent meetings in the afternoons, the forenoons being reserved for the insettings of the full convention. The first section is known as that of food control executives. Its membership consists of all state and federal officials who have to do with the enforcement of the pure food laws. It has been said that no man ever devised a law that some one did not give him a Roland for his Oliver by delight of miscrupality of intention to prosecute the sending gracerymen up to the requirements of the pure food laws. It has been said that no man ever devised a law that some one did not give him a Roland for his Oliver by delight of the campaign of education and enlisted in the warfare education and enlisted in the w matter of reinforcing and making more effective the national pure local and drug law.

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Another section consists of the dairy officials of the country. Their problem is to work out ways and means for promoting the quality and the purity of the milk and butter supply of the country. The growing evidence that, with the water supply of a city purified, nearly two-thirds of the country of the country to the As N. F. D. D. Cutting out the Adultersants.

The section of food control analysis

Cutting Out the Adulterants.

The section of food control analysis has a large membership, and those who compose it are the people who stand between the consumer and the basers of adulterants. Gradually the number of adulterants are being reserved and the present at 1975 are

but after all it is in the inboratory of the food analyst that the real protectors of the American stomach are to be found. The section of food and drug control jurisprudence is composed of the legal end of the various government food and dairy departments.

One of the interesting reports forthcoming at this convention relates to the problem of cold storage. At the last annual convention it was decided that a standard set of rules for cold storage ought to be adopted, rules which would be fair at once to the cold storage warehousemen and just to the consumer. A few manths ago the president of the association appointed a committee in accordance with the instruction of the convention, to consider the whole question and to make appropriate recommendations to the convention. Another committee was appointed to devise a system of bacteriological standards to govern the various departments in enforcing the pure food laws. As it has frequently happened that more than half a billion germs have been found in a half teaspoonful of tomato pulp it will be seen that the number which might be eaten at a single meal is inestimable. Just what breeds of bacilli are dangerous, and how many may be present to justify condemnation, are questions erous, and how many may be present c justify condemnation, are questions hat probably will be answered for the whole United States in this report.

In spite of the great awakening of he people against impure and adulter-tied food, and notwithstanding the fact hat unremitting efforts to put down traffic in such foods are being put forth, there are still those who do a flourishing business—some under the sanction of the law, and some contrary sanction of the law, and some contrary to its provisions. For instance, there are what is known in the trade as "spot" eggs, and that is but a more gentle word for the kind that are supposed to be thrown at unpopular politicians and bad actors. They are bought by the millions, thrown into containers, treated with certain deodorizing agents, and then sold to the bakers. After they are baked into cakes and pastries the chemist sees no difference between them and good eggs. That is why some states permit the traffic to go on.

the traffic to go on.

Making Fish Look Fresh. Making Fish Look Fresh.

Then the cheap butcher has a trick to make putrid flesh look like the best in the market. He calls it "Jerusalem." Rub a little of it on the hand and then moisten it with water, and you have the appearance of raw, bleeding flesh. The cheap butcher puts it on bad meat and in bologna sausage of ancient lineage, and presto, it looks as fresh as ever came from the best meat market—and it kills all offensive odors at the same time! In some sive edors at the same time! In some states the use of "Jerusalem" is a punishable offense; in others it is not. Certain kinds of fish, especially shad. Certain kinds of fish, especially shad, when they begin to look a little worse for wear in the fish market, have their eyes touched up with chemicals, their gills deftly painted, and their whole appearance made that of fresh fish just out of the water. Connecticut frost fish are touched up with red ink and the Nutmeggers often buy them for trout

them for trout.

Two Pounds Out of One.

A way now has been found to make two pounds of butter out of one, the other pound being made up of a teaspoonful of "butter emulsion" and water. The recipe says that if they are worked together for 10 minutes there will be two pounds of butter and no water. Food commissioner Crumbine, of Kansas, got some of this butter and took it to several butter experts, and they were unable to tell it from genuine butter. The owner of the formula recommends it especially to hotel mopprietors as a fine way to pare down their butter bills. In many parts of the country a new machine is being sold to farmers through which they can take a pound of ordinary butter and a pound of skim milk, and have two pounds of "butter" from it. Wherever this gots into interstate commerce somebody stands a chance of being fined, but it can be used within the limits of many states without trouble. Two Pounds Out of One limits of many states without trouble.

sed.

How much musny did you save out of the wreck? sed Ma.

I cannot speek of sordid things like musny, sed Pa, when I gaze into them violet orbs, in your sweet face. Then then, sed Pa, all the wurld seems to dance away in a mad reel of heavenly loy, Pa sed.

The creditors was here this morning, sed Ma. How strong are you? I can lift five hundred pounds with one hand, sed Pa.

I mean how much musny have you fined, but it can be used within the limits of many states without trouble. Cheap Vinegar.

In Tennessee a genius has devised a method of making a gallon of vinegar—pure apple cider vinegar at that—for four cents, and it cannot be told from the real except by feboratory analysis. He also has a formula for making "genuine, old fashioned applebutter" with one apple to the gallon of futter and at a cost only one-fourth as great as by the old cider mill and copper kettle method. The Tennessee state food commissioner, Dr. Lucius Brown, who has been president of the A. S. N. F. D. D. during the past year, has about stifled the energies of this Barnum of the cider mill world.

Every one has seen the familiar illustrations of the childs' stockings and pinafores which have been dyed a brilliant hue with the coal tar dyes from a single gum drop or a stick of candy. But that is not all that goes into the cheap candles which the childers so often buy. Some of them lave been shown to contain ordinary give.

dren so often buy. Some of them have been shown to contain ordinary glue, such as is used for sizing whils in pa-per hanging, some to contain ardinary furniture varnish, and some arsenic. It minnt thay decided that thay waited me for vice president of the United States, to run on the saim ticket with the Bull Moose, thay boilted & we had our session in private. It jest got torn away and was otherwise empled

THIRTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

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paign of educating grocerymen up to the requirements of the pure food laws, by sending them circulars announcing that there is no intention to prosecute the grocers where they ignorantly violate the laws and requesting that in consideration of this concession the grocers assist in running down those who wiolate the laws by wilfully handling unlawful goods.

One by one the state departments of pure food are coming to the conclusion that the best cure for impure foods is publicity for the list of those who violate the pure food laws. California has been trying out the publicity idea, and its department reports that no other step yet taken has had such a repressive effect on the sale of impure foods and medicines as this.

Tomorrov—Eiks' National Convention.

HAYDENITES GO TO COOK'S LAKE

Hayden, Ariz., July 8.—Cook's lake is the drawing eard for many parties from Hayden and Winkelmen. The fol-lowing Haydenites, by means of a large iumber of adulterants are being in included and the people at large are learning low to detect many of them, but after all it is in the laboratory of the food analyst that the real protectors of the American stomach are to tectors of the American stomach are to the tectors of the tec Messrs Neads, John Orr, Chas, Orr and C. E. Laird, Bathing suits were taken along and both bathing and fishing were in-

dulged in as a pastime.

Mr. and Mrs. Stratton acted as hosts at a party at the lake in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, new arrivals in Hayden. Mr. and Mrs. Wignaw also were present. and a good time was enjoyed by the

The stork visited at the home of R. I.

S. D. Foster and wife are planning to leave Hayden shortly. Mr. Foster has leave Hayden shortly. Mr. Foster has resided in Hayden for the past year and a half and was promoted to the position house a short time ago. Miss Lela Cole is spending a few days

with friends in Hayden, arriving Saturday from Phoenix. Charles Tweed, manager of the Stand-ard Mercantile company, has returned from Phoenix where he went to spend

the Fourth with his family. Frank Lumbley has been sworn in as weighmaster for the American Smelting and Refining company and will take charge of that work today. In honor of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stephen-

son, new arrivals in Hayden, a party was given on the Gila river. A hayrack was chartered for the occasion and plenty of good things to eat and drink were carried along. The following were present: Mr. and Mss. Frank Lumbley, Guy Stephenson and E. Gauch, Tomas Mayer and Charles Taylor.

POLICEMAN LOSES GUN AND SEARCHLIGHT AT UNION STATION Andy Shobe, patrolman at the union station, is looking for the man who got his gun, coat and searchlight Sunday evening at the station. Shobe lost his light and gun in the wash room of the station and has failed to recover it, although be searched all of the of the immigrants at the station Sunday,

FIVE CASES DISMISSED; FIVE STILL HAVE SMALLPOX Five cases of smallpox were dismissed Saturday from the county eruptive hea-The five cases still remaining are reported to be convalescing.

NEW T. & P. SCHEDULE. arriving and departing time of the trains at El Paso is but little changed. The morning train now due to arrive at 7:55 a.m., will get u at 8 and the evening train now scheduled to leave at Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Dorsey from Dem-7:11, will have 7:15 as leaving time.

Abe Martin



Miss Myrt Spry, physical instructor o' th' high school, overtaxed herself yisterday while helpin' her mother. Somehow th' feller that turns over a new leaf never wants t' pay any ole bills.



Mrs. A. P. Coles left today for New

Capt. J. R. Hughes, of the rangers, came up today from Ysleta. Charles B, and John A. Eddy left the city on this morning's Santa Fe for a short run northward.

The T. P. will have a regular switch engine here in a few days. It will be the No. 40 from Marshall, Texas. F. Wells Brown has returned from an extended fishing and hunting trip to Alamagordo and surrounding coun-

Bob Lyons, of the G. H. yard office. is the proud possessor of a new type-writer, the gift of his brother at San

S. H. Hewman, formerly the insur-ance chief with headquarters at Albu-querque, N. M., has returned from

Judge Walthall left today over the T. P. for Fulton, Mo., where he will join his family for the balance of the

F. M. Hartman, formerly a resident of El Paso, but now of Tucson, came in on the delayed S. P. yesterday afternoon for a visit to friends in El Paso. J. A. Baird returned last night with two carloads of cattle. Mr. Baird said that patriotic cifizens of Phoenix cele-brated the glorious Fourth for 60

Dr. Peake, of this city, seft this morning for Las Cruces. Recently the doctor paid a visit to his son who resides in Cox's canyon, and was greatly pleased with that section of New

Mrs. Eben B. Smith, wife of the T. P. superintendent of terminals, and her daughter. Miss Ada Bell Smith, left New York last Saturday for Berlin, where the daughter will complete her

education in music.
Four of El Paso's leading business men will hie themselves to the Sacramento mountains tomorrow, loaded for bear and any other old thing that hap-pens to come in their way. The men are Robert Krakauer, Carl Blumenthal and Dra. Wilbur Townsend and Har-

PLATEAU GETS GOOD RAIN GOOD CROP YEAR EXPECTED

land Irvin.

Plateau, Texas, July 8.—Another fine rain fell here Friday night. A good year is expected.

H. R. Riehburg, while at work, acci-

dentally let his knife slip. It penetrated to the bone, making a painful wound. C. M. Fitzsimmons attended court in Van Horn. Mrs. J. H. Brownley has returned to L. Jones was in Boracho looking

after his cattle.

J. E. Rainer of El Paso, is spending a few weeks on his ranch. M. M. Butz was in Van Horn attending court last week. Howard Brownley has returned home

after a week's visit here!
Jim Henderson came in from El Paso A new schedule goes into effect on the T. & P. road next Sunday, but the J. L. Mills was a visitor to Van Horn.

ling, N. M., are visiting friends here,

The June Bug BY GEORGE FITCH,
Author Of "At Good Old Siwash"

(Copyright, 1912, by George Mathew Adams.)

HE June Bug deserves an essay all by himself because of his 1 temperament. He is optimistic, mpetuous, incorrigible, thoughtless, erratic, noisy and bothersome.

If he could be trained to give a college yell he would pass in the dark for college freshman, home from vacation. Scientifically, the June Bug is a large brown insect with a solid ivory head and six legs equipped with books on the shins, which enable him to hang on like an office holder when he drops into the back hair of the woman next door who is prominent in society, and is calling

for the first time. This is a favrite deed of the J. Bug's. He is not as handsome nor nearly as talented as some other bugs, but he moves in the best society and gets into some homes where many a senator would | will not prevent him from rising the feel bashful.

The June Bug travels like an aeroplane, producing a loud humming noise and determination. banking and planing with great skill. He also lands like an aviator, by running into something and coming down is asserted that the higher priced candles are parts, and that it is only the very cheap grades that are so adulterated. Of course the vast proportion of the candy sold today is pure, but it required a long crusade to make it so. The American people owe much to the association. For 16 years it has been hammering along one line, fighting for corrective legislation that would enable the food officers to put a stop to with the utmost carnestness, ramming and stand it on its apex.



51st time and dashing at the brick mantlepiece with a headache and a grim

Scientists have figured that June Bugs have expended in attacking brick walls enough energy to lift the Great Pyramid with a crash. He was born with a pur- six inches. This impresses us with the pose and spends his life trying to achieve | foolishness of the June Bug until we re-This purpose is to destroy a house flect that man has expended enough by butting it from within. Night after energy carrying torches in political camnight the June Bug pursues this purpose paigns to turn the same pyramid over